In Eureka, a few days before Christn

represented in trying kanoos, and was joined in his clamour by his attorneys. He was found guilty as soon as the question was put, and the boys struck a bee for the fatal tree, lowered McDonald, laid him

fatal tree, lowered McDonaid, and mon an old ship's cabin door, and proceeded to invest Kanosky with the toggery of deceased. It took about twenty minutes to complete the job, when Kanosky was lowered, and with McDonaid carried into the house where they had committed the offence. At this time there were three dead bodies in the room-the two last named and poor

One time I went from Eureka to Santa

Barbara, in lower California, as super-cargo of a lumber-laden ship. The voy-

and had been a member of the law firm of Irving, Fair & Booker, comprising Joseph P. Irving (brother of Charles Irving), William D. Fair, and Samuel Booker. Irving will be remembered here as a member of the Virginia Legislature, Fair, who was a graduate of the Lexing-

Fair, who was a graduate of the Lexing-ton Military institute, was phenominally bright. He killed himself, and his al-leged widow murdered Judge Critten-den while crossing the bay from Oak-land to San Francisco. Dudley was a magnificent book-keeper. All the men named have long been gathered to their fathers.

dent, say on November 4th, I offered my vote for Scott and Graham for Presi-

al excision of one ear of an enthusiastic

county, California. The name was after-wards changed to Humboldt county—that is, half of the old county was—in honor of the great German explorer who had

er is inseparable from the brisimas, so that a dinner is fittest form for hospitality lowed by a cosy gathering g wood fire"-the nearest the vule log available, peratories, songs, anecdotes, and told that make the flesh

we country houses to open few days at Christmas and with a merry party of

spirit, however, may ce anywhere, and a modern m may be transformed into boughs of evergreen, box. y, and the help of a few trees" in the winness from our prosale en, we like to "make

the white sugar will give a bright touch of color,

Nothing more choice than highly polished red apples may be accepted if we would be true to the ancient pattern, and their vivid skins add much to the decorative effect of the table.

A branch of mistletoe with many pearly white berries tied with a scarlet ribbon to the evergreen wreathed chandeller should have its place at a Christman should have its place at a Christmas feast, though the traditional privileges it confers are not easily attainable, placed

in such a position. The menu written on a square of parchment, upon which a sprig of hoily or mistletoe, a boar's head on a salver, or something suggestive of Christmas should be painted—might read as follows: Green Turtle Soup Boar's Head—"crowned with bays,"

Goose—rosted

A Neat's Tongue, with Sallets
Plum Pudding
Mince Pies
Kickshaws Choose Cheese Apples Nuts
The spelling is with intention.

The soup is a concession to modern prejudices, the selection-according to modern English precedent. "Sammon" modern English precedent. "Sammon" was plentiful in the time of Queen Bess and was called "the king of fish" and a venison pasty seems to be their nearest approach to an entree.

The boar's head was the principal "piece de resistance"

de resistance" among many, for sixteen courses of meat were not unusual, for as a sixteenth century writer says:
"Dishes that are of substance and not
empty and for show" were preferred,
It was served with a great flourish,
garnished with leaves and with a lemon
in its mouth ts mouth.
is not always perhaps easy to pro-

cure a boar's head, though they may be had, and it may be fittingly replaced by a young roast pig, which has also the merit of novelty, being rarely seen on the dinner tables of to-day. A SUBSTITUTE

A turkey may be substituted for the goose; perhaps with an advantage on the side of picturesqueness, for at the house of a friend "our national bird" was very successfully cooked with all its feathers on, and at a Christmas din-per might be almost as effective as the

could be lighted with candles shades, and wreathed greenry, as in ancient with the wood fire, will soft radiance that pleases and the imagination. according to the ancient pattern, in allu



A JOLLY REPAST. Christmas-tree may with many small colors, and hung ob distributed as lose of the feast. cles in silver may all the delicate compound, contained in an old English book "for housewives," written in the sixtsenth century reads:

A lb of raisins chopped fine.

A lb of raisins chopped, stoned. ing cost, and being initials of the guests, sonal thought for each A lb of currants cleaned dry, A lb of apples, chopped fine.

Two or three eggs; alispice, beat very to give pleasure, he little tree is really fine, and sugar to your taste. A bit of citron, a little salt, and as much brandy citren, a little salt, and as much brandy and with holly, and tied dide scarlet satin ribbon bright berries, may be to dishes of bonbons, takes of bonbons, takes, etc., would be called by the Norman English "quelque choses." later corrupted into "kicks, shaws." and so called by Shaksreare.

choses," later corrupted into "kick-shaws," and so called by Shakspeare. in all the year is the world so full of

ast with the foliage.
The made with bright may, for the sake of the top layer on a some confections. Scaris apt to be regarded at candied cherries on the sake of the wind is chill, and all the world to jolly!"

MRS. BURTON KINGSLAND.

little girl; how much brighter her life might be if those other girls would but puss along a little of the sunshine which makes their lives radiant. And who

knows when our turn may come to long

world, and they who are up to-day may be down to-morrow. The great French philosopher and agnostic. Comte, used every day to take a cup of water and a crust of bread in memory of the millions who had nothing but a cup and a crust. That Sacrament of the great man had

in it the spirit of a religion for Christmas and the rest of the year, in that it ten-derly remembered upon what trifles hang human joy and human misery,

(Ada Nichols Man, in Harper's Weekly.) Blow, fair, sweet wind, upon the distant

Blow fair, and kind. much happiness for two waiting near the small Where none they find. uiting near the small Your grace they court, For Christmas sport.

one of our large stores

on was attracted to

vel plainly that she was

better when you came

ould not have left her

much the brighter for he

a bunch of roses, which he

ou are her. And, see here! a card attached to the bou-

kind of her. I think she is

that little candle throws t

such trifles as simple words

by the loss of her father sed to support herself. She in a trimming store, and

han she in retaining the

often come into the stere to

for a living, and do not do not mean to be silly. o mind, but it does burt me

pether, and realize that my ver, it is pretty hard. And, we then treat me so when be such good friends." filled with tears and the lips t with a faint smile she said:

Some ride the waves with strong and buoyant prow, And canvas white;

Others with straining spars the dark seas plough In piteous plight.

Make them your care, Kind wind, blow fair. Many are faring home from havens far,

After long years;
And eyes are gazing out across the bar
Through gathering tears. Bring the ship near, For Christmas cheer. Wherever ships should speed upon the

ave a bad headache," she as if impelled by the sym-findly face, "I was up most wave, Go, friendly breeze with my mother, who was But when the billows fiercely rock and rave,

Lull them to ease.

Let joy ablde At Christmas-tide!

Thanksgiving Etchings
(R. K. Munkittrick, in Truth.)
Oh, the mellow, yellow autumn
Now is drawing to a close;
But its sadness brings a gladness
Till our spirit overflows
With a rapture that is finer,
And diviner, don't you know,
Than we felt when all the flowers
In the bowers were aglow,
For the gobbler's hanging, banging
By the left leg in the sun—
From his crown unto his talons
There are gallons full of fun,
And to-morrow all our sorrow
And our trials and our stings
We will banish and they'll vanish
On the gobbler's wings!

On the gobbier's wings:

Oh, the farmer's very playful,
While a Mayful song he toots,
As he rambles through the brambles,
In his alligator boots.
He is living in Thanksgiving,
And its pleasures with a jest,
And his heart is thumping, jumping
In the pocket of his vest.
For the lightest, whitest buckwheat
In his bin is lying deep,
And the cellar's full of elder
Where the spider is asieer;
And his hat he madly, gladly,
Tosses upward with a sigh.
In the shimmer and the glimmer
Of the pumpkin pie!

From the town of hustle, bustle, Where there is no pensive charm, Files the dreamy, mellow fellow For the banquet on the farm. With the joyhood of his boyhood For the country now he bounds, Where the scene is never murky With the turkey twenty pounds; And the countryman delighted And excited leaps the bars. And the measure of his pleasure May be noted on the cars, As he hurries and he flurries. With a neatness and dispatch. For the rough and tumble jumble Of the foot-ball match!

THE DAY WAS FIXED.

The Christmas Festival an Ancient and Formerly a Movable One.

The Christmas Festival an Ancient and Formerly a Movable One.

OUR OLD TIME HOSPITALITY.

People Are as Cordial, But the Whirligis of Time Has Wrought Changes—Some Interesting Reminiscenses.

Observances in honor of the closing year were commenced four or five thousand years ago, many centuries before Romulus and Remus ever thought of starting a settlement on the banks of the Time. As their place, after a long course of Paganism in that line under the name of Saturnalia, was the chief instrument in getting most of the world to adopt our present Christmas, a few remarks on Romulus and Remus may not be out of place. They were of German origin, and probably belonged to the Allemany or the warriors of the Hartz mountains. Their movement was a popularist one—i. e., it was against the constituted authorities. They were permitted to secede without hindrance. Historic comparison between Rome and between deen only be made on the basis for turner. Historic comparison between Rome and between deen only be made on the basis for turner. Historic comparison between Rome and between deen only be made on the basis for turner. Historic comparison between Rome and between deen only be made on the basis for turner. Historic comparison between Rome and between deen only be made on the basis for turner. Historic comparison between Rome and between deen only be made on the basis for turner. Historic comparison between Rome and between deen only be made on the basis for turner. Historic comparison between Rome and between Rome and between the content of the content of the turner of the t

Historic comparison between Rome and Richmond can only be made on the basis of physical conformation. One is held as the centre of a Christian sect, whose followers and teachers girdle the globe. Both are about 100 miles from salt water. Richmond, permit it to be added with humble deference, is the Mecca of modern civilization in this country. Both of these cities are alike, however, in that they have renowned streams passing by or through them. The Tiber is said to hide in its murky waters priceless works of art had co tumbled therein by the owners during the successive sleges to which it has been subjected by barbarians and other marauders during a period of fifteen centuries. By the same token the Tiber ought to be full of dressed Carara marble, but possibly it is not. It will be remembered that the Venus de Milo was found in a swamp near by. Her lack of arms is ascribed to want of stability in the vehicle which conveyed her toward the river. A well-conditioned Studebaker wason, with proper mule or electric power, would have done better for her perhaps. In the James the similitude of situations is continued after a fashion. Between Rocketts and Graveyard Reach, Warwick's bar, &c., there is either a basis of solid rock, not dressed and without form, or yielding tumbled therein by the owners during the &c., there is either a basis of solid rock. fingers of his left hand were still gloved, not dressed and without form, or yielding earth-the latter a sand-catching product that does not easily yield to treatment. Along this waterway there has been scat-tered first and last in the past two de-Along this waterway there has been scattered first and last in the past two decades near a million dollars. If of silver
some of these dollars should be found in
the silt, which covers the bottom with a
mantle of aquaus and earthy blanketing.
As yet the treasures of the Tiber and the
treasures of the James are alike undiscov-As yet the treasures of the Tiber and the treasures of the James are alike undiscov-

mantle of aquaus and earthy blanketing. As yet the treasures of the Tiber and the treasures of the James are alike undiscoverable.

In old times in the mother country it was customary to elect a person as Lord of Misrule for the Christmas holidays, and he took the lead in all the minor deviltry incident to the occasion. So the Scotch had their Abbot of Unreason.

Old chronicles aver that there is a difficulty in accepting December 25th as difficulty in accepting December 25th as the birthday of Jesus for the reason that that period in Judea is one of rain, when neither flocks nor shepherds could have been at night in the fields of Bethlehem. By the fifth century, however, whether from the influence of some tradition, or from the desire to supplant heathen festivals of that period of the year, such as the Saturnalla, the 25th of December had been generally agreed on.

In supplanting the Pagan Saturnalla

think of letting him go without a tender of Christmas largess than he would think of hitting his best friend. In the past Richmond barber-boys and newspapercarpiers had each their verses suited to the occasion. Some of them were terrifi-cally long, and, of course, void of poetry. What each really meant by delving in the realm of poesy may be inferred from the

And turkeys are fat, Please drop a coin In the barber-boy's hat.

parber-boy's appeal, which applied equally

The invocation generally had subtle me-tallic influences that are incomprehensi-ble to many of the present generation. The coin was forthcoming.

Christmas has always been in Virginia a day devoted to social enjoyment, visiting friends, exchanging friendly greetings, and dispensing the generous hospitality for which Virginia has always been noted. and dispensing the generous hospitality for which Virginia has always been noted. In ante-bellum days during this haleyon period the wassal bowl of every family (and every family had one) was always filled, whether its contents consisted of eggnog, or apple-jack, or other mixtures of a more substantial and invigorating sort, and these fluids were only preludes to generously-previded and finely-served substantials, to all of which everybody was welcome. Christmas in the country was the time for cementing old friends and making new ones. The time in the city was a counterpart of that in the country. In both localities aimsgiving was practiced. Old-time Christmases were full of enjoyment. The man of the house commanded the situation, because he owned his own help, who were always present. Now he does not, and the help he has is apt to quit him at Christmas when most needed and without notics. The new order of things leaves the bousehold work, as well as the entertaining of guests, to the care of those who formerly in this favored and favorite season used to be at their best when displaying a soulful and generous hospitality. The whirligity of time has brought about an unwelcome combination of servant and hostess. Of course there is not now such a vast deal combination of servant and hostess. Of course there is not now such a vast deal of viciting as used o be the case in Vir-ginia. People who are able are just as willing to entertain their friends as they ever were; alas! many of them are not able to do so.

Most of my Christmasses for many years have been spent away from home. I had a fine time in 1832 at Corte Madera, a point a little way from San Francisco, across the bay, which was reached by boat through various saline sloughs. I saw there three Virginians—Dr. James Poindexter and Mr. David Crane, of this city, and Mr. Tyler Curtis, of Hanover—all have long passed the "great divide." I was then running a saw-mill for Reynolds & Co. In carrying supplies to it you passed by San Quenten, site of the California State penitentiary. The latter consisted of a big bark that had been run in on the rocks on high tide, and then shored up. When the prisoners krocked off work and went aboard for the night. LORE OF YULE-TIDE.

LEGENDS ABOUT THE WEATHER.

Legendes of Heathen Days When the Sun Was Worshipped—Christmas and Cakes Go Hand in Hand.

The Christian world has two especial play times. One of these is Easter, the other in midwinter, during the Christmas holidays. It is a significant thing that both these occasions are those chosen as the times of heathen festivals chosen as the times of heathen festivals comes as the times of heathen festivals. that both these occasions are those chosen as the times of heathen festivals closely connected with the worship of the sun. When that benificent luminary turned back in his course he was imagined a wheel, trundling down the zodiac. So late as 1830 a festival was blazing wheel was rolled down a hill. that many with long purses might envy. The old name of Christmas, still current in literature and poetry, was Yule, a word coming from the German word for a wheel. So, too, Easter, occurring when the sun arouses nature to full consclousness, comes from a Saxon festival sary sacrifice," &c. McDonald was sus-pended over four hours, being the time represented in trying Kanosky, who stoutto coatre, the east, or riving sun.

Many of the customs of Christmas are fast falling into disuse. The family festivals and the church celebration still survive, however. Homes and churches are still decorated, midnight masses sung. and unusually impressive services mark this great day in the church calendar. associated with the day have entirely disappeared, or are fast being swallowed up in the avalanche of demands made upon us by society, letters, or business We still continue, however, to celebrate it by unusual feasting and dishes, meats, and cakes peculiar to Christmas a served in this country and in Europe.

Christmas cakes of curious make and shape are particularly favored in parts of Europe. In the north of France, about Lille, these cakes are made of various materials depending on the price asked for them, and they are made with or Children who find these cakes-coquilles-under their pillows are told that the child Jesus put them there, and some of them lie awake all night hoping to see the celestial visitor. To raise the money to buy these cakes for poor children the choral societies give concerts. Such cakes cost from a half a cent to many dimes. Bakers, too, present these cakes to their customers, who are expected to give a pourboire to the walters and servants. The confections are not a recent institu-tion. They have been given for many years, even centuries, and historians and poets have written concerning them. There is a popular song:

I will to Christ my wishes make, That he will bring a little cake the Saturnalia, the 25th of December had been generally agreed on. In supplanting the Pagan Saturnalia with the Christian Christmas some of the customs common to the former went to the latter, and have partly survived to the latter, and have partly survived to the present day.

In Virginia in the olden time as Christmas-gifts were the order of the hourfrom equals to denote continuing friendship, from the oldent continuing friendship from the denote from the denote been book-keeper for John Robin McDantel. Our stopping-tored blue, red, yellow, and brown. In a circle in the centre is a figure representing such circle in the centre is a figure expresenting such circle in the centre is a figure represent of the handle of a turn-cock, and are colored blue, red, yellow, and brown. In a circle in the centre is a figure expresenting such circle in the centre is a figure represent of the burg, who had once been to stopping from the handle of a turn-cock, and are colored blue, red, yellow, and brown. In a circle in the centre is a figure represent of the burg, was a figure and myself. The handle of a turn-cock, and are colored blue, red, yellow, and brown in a figure was about the stopping for a figure represent. The she bang was run by colored burg, and of the handle of a turn-cock, and archible for the burg, and of the surface of the burg, and of the handle of a turn-cock, and archible for the burg, and of the handle of a turn-cock, and archible for the burg,

near Corte Madera. The Democratic challengers raised the question that I could
not vote because I had not come to the
State in 1849. The Whiss contended that
if I did not strike ground thereabout in
1849 it was not my fault; if absent, in
the fall of 1849. I was very near present
in the spring of 1850. Being the most
numerous, their contention prevailed. The
question was settled amicrably. I voted.
The only striking incident attached to
the occasion was the shooting of a Democrat through the shoulder and the partial excision of one ear of an enthusiastic

is, half of the old county was—in honor of the great German explorer who had given his name to the bay in which Eureka stood. The people there united in helping the Down-Easters located there to celebrate "Fore-Fathers"-day." The old cannon of a wrecked ship was resurrected and swabbed out to fire the salutes with. Fourteen pairs of yarn socks and twenty-eight pounds of powder were purchased; the powder was poured into each sock. The firing had progressed with great eclat for some time, when Harry McKay, who had been appointed powdermonkey, in pouring the priming from a horn into the vent of the cannon, had the misfortune to encounter a spark, which caused the powder in the horn to explode and break it into many pieces. McKay's face was filled with burned powder, ornamented here and there with tacks. The incident was not calculated to add either to his beauty or peace of followed. PRESENTS. tacks. The incident was not calculated to add either to his beauty or peace of mind. Meanwhile, the stubby cannon had exploded with a deafening roar and turned upside down. It is a wonder it didn't do something more desperate, for the boys had added to the powder a half-dozen worn-out blue-flannel shirts, several old boots, and a dead pig. They went sailing gracefully over the bay to become food for sharks.

One Christmas I spent in Louisa county several years ago. After a whole day and

comes,
Wherein our Saviour's birth is celebrated,
The bird of dawn singeth all night long,
And then, they say, no spirit dares stir
abroad.

TO GAIN LUCK.

GOOD CHEER IN HARD TIMES.

Results With a Short Purse.

(Written for the Dispatch.)

PARSNIP WINE.

Over one quart of finely-chopped par-snip pour one gallon of cold water and boil an hour. Then strain it off and add one pound of raisins and three pounds of brown sugar. As soon as it is cool mix in one tablespoon of hop yeast. Cork tightly and do not use for six

months. Then that homely, uninterest-ing vegetable, the carrot, yields her the following wholesome and agreeable dish: CARROT PLUM-PUDDING.

One pound suct chopped fine. One pound carrots boiled and rubbed

through a collander (weigh carrots be-fore they are cooked).

One half pound raisins, stoned.

One teaspoon each of mace, clanamon

and ginger.
Put on early, keep covered with hot
water, and boil until firm. Serve with wine
sauce. This same charming home fairy
always sprinkles a pinch of sugar over

steak as it is broiling, and the improve ment is decided.

EGGNOG.

half of the whites (beaten until stiff as possible). Add the whiskey, a glassful at a time-stirring all the time, then the

rum, then the brandy. After putting in the liquor add three pints of fresh milk, having stirred in the nutmeg before add-

Christmas Bits from Dickens.

quite enough for him.

have a warm. Lord bless ye

His own heart laughed; and that was

Sit ye down before the fire, my dear, and

There's the Turkey! Hallos! Whoop!

"Lord, keep my memory green."

very good and plous, sir. Amen! Amer It's a sort of night that's meant for

muffins. Likewise crumpets. Also Sally

Cheer up! Don't give way. A new heart for a new year, always.

They said it was a shame to quarrel on

Have had a pretty many of 'em myself-

He heard them give each other mer

Christmas, as they parted at cross-roads and byways for their several homes.

Miss Slowboy wept copiously for joy and handed the baby round to everybody

in succession, as if it were something to drink.

You must laugh at life; you've got

No more work to-night! Christmas-eve, Dick! Christmas, Ebenezer. Let's have

the shutters up before a man can say Jack Robinson!

In came a fiddler with a music-book

Often have I heard them bells say

stomach-aches.

spend some.

A merry Christmas to everyl

shall I put you down for?

One half pound currants.
One half pound sifted flour,
Four tablespoons brown sugar.
One egg.

and ginger.

Virginia Housekseper Who Achieves

CURIOUS CAKES.

On Christmas-eve she follows the old Virginia custom of brewing eggnog. Du-ring Christmas week she makes apple toddy both by these famous and time-One dozen eggs. One dozen tablespoons of sugar. Six wine-glasses of whiskey. Four wine-glasses of rum.
Two wine-glasses of apple brandy.
One whole nutneg grated.
Beat the yolks of the eggs till very light, add the sugar and beat again till thoroughly dissolved and light, then add

At Boulogne, France, cakes in the shape of the figure 8, called craquelins, are given to the children Christmas-eye, to be eaten to the children Christmas-eve, to be eaten while warm. Santa Claus (St. Nicholas) is still celebrated there, and it is during his feast (December 5th) that the curious St. Nicholas cakes are made and given to the children. The Saint is represented mounted upon an ass or standing in elaborate robes along with two or three children. At Charlevol, in Belgium, Christmas-cakes of a peculiar form are also shown. They are in shape something like the handle of a turn-cock, and are colored by the real values and because the conditions of the condition

offshoot from the English plum-pudding. without which no Christmas banquet is complete. The latter was known in the sixteenth century. When first made ding, is apparently the successor of the cakes brought by the child Jesus, so is the usual Christmas pantomims the lineal descendant of old miracle plays, or the developed carol songs sung still in parts

of the world.

The carols form a literature by themselves. Not only those joyous, merry part songs sung in England, but also a whole generation of them are known in whole generation of them are known in France. These carols are thought to have their origin in a desire to perpetuate the singing of the angels at the birth of Christ. In parts of England a special service of Christmas carols, with a ritual prepared for the occasion, is often held in the churches. In France these carols go by the same name as the day—Noel. The transition from these to the miracle plays is seen, perhaps, in the Roumanian custom, as told by a recent observer.

"They are called songs of the star.' Children wrapped in great cloaks, and with sheepskin hoods and great boots go with sheepskin hoods and great boots go with sheepskin hoods and great boots go about the villages carrying a staff with a white star at its end, made of wood and paper, with a bell at each point of the rays of the star, and a representation of the three magi in the center. The songs they sing called 'Colinde' (Kalcuds) relate the birth of Christ, and the events which

Not only have the feasts, the pleasure and the established mode of celebrating Christmas changed, but we also find a lent. This is the giving of presents at this time of the year. It has its history also, We are told that in the early days of Christianity it was a custom in Rome and apprentices were permitted to carry a box around to procure gratuities from their master's customers, and so finally became a cusom in England to give such day after Christmas, therefore called "boxing-day." Christmas presents among friends and members of the family then friends and members of the family then became common. Gradually this custom is also disappearing. Christmas cards having largely taken the place of more useful and costly gifts. The same custom of gifts prevailed in France, but there it was usually a new cloak, hence it was called the "day of old clothes."

Germany gave us, with the gifts, the Christmas-tree. Its use has spread from North Germany over Europe and America. It is popularly believed to be a remnant of a once widespread worship of trees. Its use in Germany is traced back certainly to 1904, although there are traditions that Luther began its use. sailing gracefully over the say come food for sharks.

One Christmas I spent in Louisa county several years ago. After a whole day and haif a night's perfect enjoyment in the company of considerate and appreciative friends was, so far as the remainder was concerned—between 12 o'clock and day-break—devoted to the chase of elusive 'possums and vanishing 'coons. The crowd consisted of a half dozen guests, a number of colored brothers, four or five guaranteed 'possum canines, two axes, half a gallon of apple brandy, and a couple of barnyard lamps. It occurs to me, from my recollected feeling of goneness on the occasion, that the country must have been prowled over for twenty miles. Luckly I escaped with a few scratches and a pair of badly disintegrated trousers. Four trees were cut down, the apple-jack was consumed, and the dogs created at times a din that should almost have sufficed to awake and put to flight any ordinary dead man. Doubtless, if the truth had been known, the tracks they howled over so vigorously had been made three weeks before. On our return, footsore and weary and sharp-set in the matter of appetite, a cupboard displayed within its innermost recesses a big dish, containing the ample remnants of a fine ham, fanked by a line of fine white cabbage, which encircled it like an Elizabethian ruffle. With this and bread, butter, butter-milk, red pepper, and apple-jack the discomforts of the night were greatly relieved. My experience is to the effect that a town man enjoys his Christmas in the country, and vice-versa. However, the zest with which one welcomes the festive season is due entirely to his feelings, and these latter are the

ANIMALS.

Many things out of the natural course are asserted of animals at this time of the year. If the dog how Christmas-eve he will go mad within the year. You must not send the cattle to pasture Christmas-day, for they will fight together and wound each other. In Denmark it is said that the cattle will not suffer from thirst the whole year if you will set something in motion in the house and keep it going. Cattle will thrive better, it is said, if they are well fed on this day. Cattle are also, even at this day. Pile up the fire here! Would you freeze the people on this bleak December night? Let us be light, and warm, and merry, or tor, it is said, if they are well fed on this day. Cattle are also, even at this day, said to kneel in the stable at midnight. In North Carolina this is said to occur on old Christmas (January 6th). An old woman said of them that they kept up "jest the masterin' meanin." Germans say if you water them at this time you will be stricken blind. In one part of Germany it is also said that the cattle will not thrive if master or servant enter the stable Christmas morning with boots newly blacked. Neither will they do so well if you eat meat during the holidays. The "wish-bone" of a fowl is considered especially lucky at this time of the year, when so many fowls are runnessly scarificed. The cock is otherwise closely connected with the day:

Some say that ever 'gainst that season It is a fair-handed, noble adjustment of things, that while there is infection in disease and sorrow, there is nothing in the world so irrisistibly contagious as laughter and good humor. (Written for the Dispaton.)

"Beautiful Fail," I hear them say,
Greeting each other on life's highway.

"Splendid!" is the fervent return
From foot-ball boy to bis-sleeved girl
(More angelic every day;
Now pinions grow: next, feathers may.)
Meanwhile, the elders probe their minds,
But fail to find one "just as fine."
For tho' the ground had got a pinch.
The seeds were growing by the inch.

M. M.

CHRISTMAS CAROLS.

CHRISTMAS MUSIC COSTS \$150,000 IN NEW YORK.

Purses-Bards, Choruses, and Figurers.

(Correspondence of the Dispatch.) NEW YORK, December 22 .- On Christas-day the mellow voices of the whiterobed choristers will ring out throug all the land the same beautiful message which has sounded down the ages-"Peace on earth and good-will to man."

From vaulted cathedrals with their lights of gold and purple and red, to the omeliest, humblest mission, the greeting will be the same. It has been argued that the thousands

of dollars which are expended every year upon Christmas church-devotions and

I know an old Virginia housekeeper who achieves results with a short purse into a garden of living green cost \$2,000. The flowers for the altars are the especial gifts of such open-hearted, generous people as Eugene Kelly, Joseph J. O'Donohue, the Couderts, and Miss Annie Leary. She varies her fare by constant refer ence to her legacy of old recipes, by experiments and exchanges till some of her household transformations well nigh equal those of Cinderella's fairy godmother: she has accomplished the next thing to drawing blood out of a turnip, she has coaxed wine from a parsnip, delicious wine it has been pronounced too. The details of which teat, after the scarce season just passed, may not come amiss to the frugal housewife:

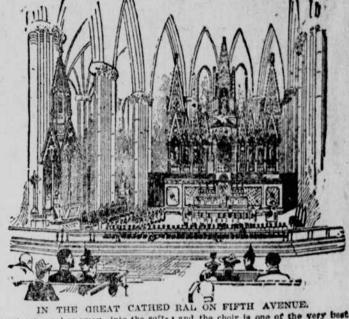
Christmas music and not reach \$5,000. Way down on Broad Wall street, with its

IN OLD TRINITY.

Christmas music would serve a nobler purpose if it were bestowed upon the needy and the suffering.

In the magnificent cathedral on Fifth avenue and Fiftleth street the palms and holly used to change the vast interior into a garden of living green cost \$2,000. The flowers for the altars are the especial gifts of such open-hearted, generous peoples.

There will be little need of additional



trumpet-note or dies away into the softest whisper of music as the fingers of the
organist touch the ivory keys, in this,
as in all of the churches, the regular
choir is paid extra on Christmas-day.

A magnificent choral service is one of
the features of the Christmas-day celebration in the beautiful church of St.
Francis Navier, on west Sixteenth

Francis Xavier, on west Sixteenth street. The church decorations are always very beautiful, a feature being the full Christmas-trees, which almost hide the magnificent central altar, with its thousands of lighted candles.



the music is always particularly fine.

following extract from the "Diary happy New Year to all the world! Halloa Here! Whoop! Halloa! of a Refugee," describing a Christmas in Richmond in 1884, portrays graphically It is a time of all others when want is keenly felt, and abundance rejoices. What

the meagre provision for Christmas festivities it was possible to make in the

festivities it was possible to make in the capital of the Confederacy:
"December 26, 1854.—The sad Christmas has passed away. J. and C. were with us, and very cheerful. We exerted ourselves to be so, too. The church services in the morning were sweet and comforting. St. Paul's was dressed most elaborately and beautifully with evergreens; all looked as usual, but there is much sadness, on account of the failure of the South to keep Sherman back.
"When we got home our family circle was small but pleasant. We had aspired to a turkey, but, finding the prices range from fifty to one hundred dollars in the market on Saturday, we contented ourselves with roast-beef, and the various little dishes which Confederate times have made us believe are tolerable substitutes for the viands of better days.
"At night I treated our little party to tea and ginger-cakes—two very rare indulences—and, but for the sorshum ha, ha!-and may take the liberty of wishing 'em. I'm 87. see, in a thicker fog than that, if you will only take the trouble to look for

game to play; a very serious game, in-deed; you must only laugh when you win, and then not much. tea and ginger-cakes-two very rare in-dulgences-and, but for the sorghum grown in our own fields, the cakes would have been an impossible indulgence. No-thing but the fact that Christmas comes

and went up to the lofty desk and made an orchestra of it, and tuned like fifty This being Christmaz-time, when all people who can make holiday; and when all people who have got money like to "Toby Veek! Toby Veek, Keep a good heart, Toby! Toby Veek, Toby Veek, Keep a good heart, Toby! All these boys were in good spirits, and shouted to each other until the broad fields were so full of merry music that the crisp air laughed to hear it.

try friend. It is now \$1 a quart."

Castle in the Air. David La Costa in Home and Country.) If I could go ballooning.

And had the time to spare,
I'd journey to discover
My castle in the air.
It stands, that stately building,
Beyond the yellow moon,
Where tradesmen's bills can never
come.

Not even by balloon.

The water-rate collector
He eyes its door in vain,
Because its cistern runs with
No water, but champagne.
Its roof has been constructed
So very high and steep,
No love-lorn cats can clamber
To frighten gentle sleep. My neighbor's hens can never Defy the garden-wail, Because there are no neighbors Or hencoops near at all. So in the garden nodding In rich profusion grow Tobacco trees and cauliflowers, And roses all a-row.

Of could I reach my castle,
I'd never need to think,
I'd never need to acribble,
And clothe my dreams in in
So when I'm not so busy,
I'll hire a big balloon,
And sail away with—I know

hue, the Couderts, and Miss Annie Leary.

The rest of the \$5,000 annually donated for the celebration goes to pay for the additional music. There is always a chorus of forty or fifty voices in addition to the regular choir, and a full band swells the harmony, which peals with

ST. THOMAS'S HOLY-DAY BEAUTY.
St. Thomas's, Fifth-avenue and Fiftythird street, one of the mest popular
churches in the city, will be crowded to
the doors, for the music is always beautiful and the decorations are in keeping
with the magnificent exterior. The extra cost in this church, which always
has an additional chorus of fifty male
and female voices, will come to about
\$1,200.

the liquor add three pints of fresh milk.

having stirred in the nutmeg before adding the milk.

APPLE TODDY.

Put six apples on to bake. When nearly done put over them half a pint of water, then a large teacup of white sugar just before taking up, letting them scorch brown a little at the bottom. Pour all in a bowl, and add:

One pint of apple brandy.

A little grated orange-peel and two thirds of a nutmeg grated. Add water to adulterate.

JANEY HOPE MARR.

Sands of lighted candles.

\$3,000 IN MUSIC AND FLOWERS.
An additional chorus of forty voices and a number of wind instruments, with their soft, sobbing sound, make the music almost, if not quite, the most beautiful in the whole city. It is estimated that \$3,000 will meet the expenses incurred in the church from the extra outlay for music and flowers.

On Christmas-day the 4 o'clock service at the Protestant Episcopal Church of the Heavenly Rest. Fifth avenue and Forty-fifth street, will be elaborately trimmed with Christmas about the font and altur. The choristers will furnish the music, and the cost, all told, will not be above \$1,900. This is one of the most fashionable churches in New York. In additional chorus of forty voices and a number of wind instruments, with their soft, sobbing sound, make the music almost, if not quite, the most beautiful in the whole city. It is estimated that \$3,000 will meet the expenses incurred in the church from the extra outlay for music and flowers.

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Old St. Paul's church, at the corner of Broadway and Vesey street, where Gene-ral Washington attended service after the presidential inauguration in Wall street, is always a picture;que spot on Christ-mas-day because of its historical assois always because of its historical associations. No vast amount of money is spent on choir or flowers. Everything is simple and modest, like the humble old structure itself. One hundred dollars would, perhaps, cover the Christmas expenses of the church. In this it sets a good example to its more extravagant sister churches, which spend thousands on show and hundreds on charity. Old St. Pau's reverses this.

The Presbylerian churches will be dressed with Christmas greens, and Dr. Hall's church, on upper Fifth avenue, and twenty or more churches of the same denomination will be made beautiful with wreaths and crosses and stars. The nusic will be furnished by the regular choirs, and the additional expense will scarce be \$100.

The Baptists and Methodists will cele-brate the day in the same quiet fashion as the Presbyterians, and the outlay will be about the same.

A BELEAGUERED CITY'S CHRISTMAS. | WORLD'S FAIR MEDAL

EXCELSION HAIR TONIC. STORED. FALLING HAIR STOPPED.



dulgences—and, but for the sorshum grown in our own fields, the cakes would have been an impossible indulgence. Nothing but the fact that Christmas comes but once a year would make such extravagance at all excusable. We propose to have a family gathering when the girls come home on New Year's eve, to enjoy together with one or two refugee friends, the contents of a box sent the girls by a young officer, who captured it from the enemy, and containing white-sugar, raisins, preserves, pickles, spices, etc. They promised us a plum-cake, and inhope they will not fail, particularly if we have any of our army friends with us. "Poor fellows, how they enjoy our flain dinners when they come. Two meals a day has become the rule among refugees and many citizens, from dire necessity. The want of our accustomed tea and coffee is very much felt by the leaders, and many citizens, from dire necessity. The want of our accustomed tea and coffee is very much felt by the leaders, and where they retain their comforts, asked me gravely why we did not substitute milk for tea, She could hardly believe me when I told her that we had not had milk more than twice in eighteen months, and then it was sent by a country friend. It is now it a quart."

BALD HEADS COVERED.

For the first time in the history of the world a discovery is made that restores gray hair to its natural color without que, Me. M. Tale Suclair to its natural color without discoverer. The Excelsior Hair Tonic is the remedy. Mme. M. Tale's discovery. It will also stop falling hair in from twenty-four hours to one week. It restores the hair on hald heads, and creates a luxuriant growth. It is a guaranteed cure for every allment of the public. And the market for the benefit of the public and color back to the hair no matter how long it has been gray. The cure is permanent in every way. It will also stop falling hair in from twenty-four hours to one week. It restores the hair on hald heads, and creates a luxuriant growth. It is a guaranteed cure for every allment of the way ov BALD HEADS COVERED.

sends with a large bottle of his sheeline on any sufferer who may send their P. O. and R dress. We advise anyous wishing a care i Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F. D., 6 Codar St., 1

